Warner's SAFE

Sold, to December, 27, 1886.

No Other Remedy in the World Can And as she, smiling, hurried on her way, Even sad mothers, weeping o'er their dead, Looket upward to her clear blue skies and felt Somehow that sorrowing hearts were com-

This wonderful success of "Warner's Sarn Cure" is due wholly to the real merit of the Remedy. For a long time it has been REGARDED BY THE HIGHEST MEDICAL AUTHORITIES AS THE ONLY SPECIFIC FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND URINARY DISEASES AND FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

Thousands of people owe their life and health to "Warner's Safe Cure" and we can produce 100,000 TESTIMONIALS to that effect.

Read the following and note the large number of bottles distributed. We guarantee these figures to be correct, as our sale books will prove.

Boston, - - 1,149,122. Pennsylvania, 1,821,218.

CAPT. W. D. ROBINSON (U. S. Marine Insc., Buffalo, N. Y.,) in 1855 was suffering with a SKIN HUMOR LIKE LEPROSY. Could not sleep; was in great AGONY. For two
years tried everything, without benefit. Was
pronounced incurable. "Twenty bottles
of Warner's SAFE Cure COMPLETELY CURED
ME, and to-day I am strong and well,"
(Feb. 5, 1885.)

Providence, - 171,929. EX-GOV. T. G. ALVORD (Syracuse, N. Y...)

in 1884 began RUNNING DOWN with GENERAL DEBILITY, accompanied with a sense of weight in the lower part of the body, with a feverish sensation and a general giving out of the whole organism. Was in senious of the whole organism. Was in sentous condition, confined to his bed much of the time. After a thorough treatment with Warner's SAFE Cure he says: "I am complete the property of the property

Portland, Me., 441,105.

MAJOR S. B. ABBOTT (Springfield, Mo.,) MAJOR S. B. ABBOTT (Springfield, Mo.,) in 1871 was afflicted with LAME BACK, RHEU-MATISM AND KIDNEY TROUBLE. Consulted the very best physicians in San Francisco, and visited all the mineral surings there. Took a health trip to the New England States, but for seven years SUFFERED CONSTANILY from his malady, which had resulted in Britant's Disease. After using a couple d-zen bottles of Warner's Safe Cure and two of Safe Pills he wrote: "My back and kindneys ar without park and thank and kidneys a warmout pain, and, thank God, I owe it all to Warner's Safe Reme-

Bal.of New Eng, 441,753.

MRS. J. T. RITCHEY (562 4 h Ave., Louis-MRS. J. T. RITCHEY (562 4 b Ave., Louisville, Kv.) was a confirmed invalid for ELEVEN YEARS, just living, and hourly Expecting death. Was confined to be I ten mouths each year. Was attended by the BEST PHYSICIANS. Her left side was year. LYZED. Could neither eat, see a nor enjoy life. The doctors said she was troubled with PEMALE COMPLAINTS; but she was satisfied her kidweys were affected. Under the operation of Warner's Saye Cure she passed operation of Warner's SAFE Cure she passed a LARGE STONE or calculus, and in Nov., 1885, reported: "Am to-day as WELL as

F. MAYER (1020 N. 12th St., St. Louis, Mo.,) afflicted wit; THED PERLINGS, dizzness and pan across the back, and lost appetit. Was sallow and care-worn all the time doctors failing he began the use of Warner's SAFE Cure, and reports: "I PEEL LIKE A FIGHTING COCK."

Chicago, - 2,808,693.

MR. R. BROWN (2021 Woodward Ave., D-troit, Mich.,) injured his back from a FALL, Was confined to hi bed six weeks. The fall injured his RDINEYS, producing intense suffering. Warner's SAFE Cure HESTORRO RIS RIDNEYS to the r natural cond tion, and he writes: "I am now eighty years of age, SMART AND ACTIVE."

Detroit, 846,946.

MRS. THOS. SCHMIDT (Wife of the Vice Consul of Deumark 69 Wall St., New York) reported that he lift'e son, after an attack of Diphthematic Some Tongar e'gat years ago, was afflicted with Bright's Disease in advanced form; by the advice of General Christiansen, of Drexel, Morgan & Co., Banke; New York, she prescribed Warner's Sarg Cur., with the consent of the physicians, and reports, "the physicians say that he will be presently well."

Milwaukee, - 458,894.

MISS Z. L. BOARDMAN (Quecher, Vt.,) in May, 1882, began to BLOAT, thence came stomach trouding, 1-r ble headaches, and finally the doctor's opinion that it was Bright's disease, and increasure. Evennally she became marly mann, pronounced by the do tors to be the LAST STAGE of Bright's disease. After having been under treatment by Warner's SAFE Cure for ONE YEAR, she reported. "I AM AS WELL AS ANY

Minnesota, - 648,017.

HON, N. A. PLYMPTON (Wore ster, Mass.) in May, 1880, was prost and by Gravel.
Under the opera on of Warner's Safe Cure
alon be passed a lange stone, and subse u ntly wrote. "I have bad no recurrence of my trouble since Warner's Safe
Cure cured Me."

N. Y. State, 3,870,773. Bal.N.W.States,1,767,149.

ASK YOUR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS ABOUT

Warner's SAFE Cure.

THE MOST POPULAR REMEDY EVER DISCOVERED.

Cleveland,

682,632. St. Louis, - 1,530,527.

EX-GOV. R. T. JACOB (Westnort. Ky.,) was prostrated with severe KIDNEY TROUBLE and lost 40 pounds of flesh. After a thorough treatment with Warner's SAFE Cure he reports: "I have NEVER ENJOYED BETTER HEALTH."

Cincinnati, 873,667.

CAPT. GEO. B. WILTBANK (919 Spruce St., Phila., Ph.,) prostrated in Central America, with Maiarial Fever, caused by congestion of Kinneys and Liver. DELINOUS part of the time. Liver ENLARGED one-third. Blomach badly affected. Could note no FOOD; even water was ejected. Using less than a dozen bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure he writes. "I was completely cured."

GEN. H. D. WALLEN (144 Malison Ave. EN. H. D. WALLEN (144 Mathematics, New York.) SCARCELY ABLE TO WALK two blocks without exhaustion, and having lost case the second warner's

SAPE Cure and says: "I was MUCH BENE-PITED by it." Bal. Ohio State, 633, 158.

COL. JOSEPH H. THORNTON (Cincinnati, O.,) in 1885 reported that his daughter was very much [r.s rated; had PALPITATION OF THE HEAD, in the HEAD, nervous disorder and catagories of the BLAPDER. She lost fifty-five o mids. Other remedies failing, they began the use of Warner's Sars Cure, Sars Pills and Sars Nervine, and wit in three months she had gained fifty pounds in weight and was RESTORED TO GOOD HEALTH. That was Virge very and she had the years ago, and she is still in as 6000 health as ever in her life. Col. Thornton, blinself, was cured of CHRONIC DIARRIBES of eighteen

years standing, in 1881, by Warner's SAFE Southern States, 3,534,017.

C. H. ALLEN (Leavensorth, Kan.,) son Edwin, two years of a e, afflicted with ex-TREME CASE OF BRIGHT's DISEASE, and the

loctors GAVE HIM UP. By the advice of the doctor's wi'e, began the use of Warner's SAPE Cure, and after taki g seven bottles he is PERFECTLY WELL and has bad no

Every Testimonial we publish is genuine. Write to the testators, enclosing stamp for reply, and learn for yourselves.

REPUBLICAN VALLEY

AVERY & COLEMAN, PROPRIETORS, WAKEFIELD, CLAY CO., KAN.



AVERY & COLEMAN, Props.



Hamlin's Wizard Oil. Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Earache, Catarrh, Croup, Sore Throat, Lame Back, Stiff Joints, Contracted Cords,

RHEUMATISM. Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Fever Sores, Wounds, Old Sores, Chilblains, Frost All Aches and Pains,

Wakefield, Clay County, Kan.



Why did the Women

of this country use over thirteen million cakes of

Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap in 1886? Buy a cake of Lenox and you will soon understand why.

The day is gone, alas! the lovely day
That came among us as a blushing bride,
Led by her brother, the enarmoured sun,
Whose golden largess fell on every side.

All nature greeted her with rapturous joy, The forest birds broke forth in sweetest song And dainty buds, awakening from their sleep, Burst into blossom as she passed along.

And everywhere the children welcomed her.
In country lanes and in city's street.
The music of their laughter kept glad time In country lanes and in city's street. The music of their laughter kept glad time To the sweet measure of her flying feet. The restless sick man, tossing on his couch, Beheld her and awhile forgot his pain; Her presence cheered the laborer at his toll, And brought to wrinkled age its youth again.

Before us, pallid in the dim twilight, She lies, forsaken by the fickle sun, And o'er her bends the dusky sexton, night. Covering her slowly with his sable pall. While the pale, trembling stars look coolly on, And nature's tears are falling silently For the sweet day that is forever gone.

-E. V. Wilson, Cheago, Current.

. THE PROTEST.

A bridal procession enters a fash onable church on the avenue. The bride is a fair, beaut ful girl of eighteen. or Noris Langly-" The groom, a tall, dark man, several years older than the bride, might sit for a picture of Byron's Corsair. They have taken their position at the altar, and the ceremony commences amidst the bushed silence of the aristocratic throng, who have gathered to witness

The minister has arrived at that portion of the service which declares that if there be any reason why this man and this woman shall not be joined together in the holy bonds of wedlock, it shall now be proclaimed. As he pauses a moment, according to custom, after reading this sentence, the silence is broken by a sepulchral voice issuing from the body of the church, which by her money, because I cries: 'Hold! I forbid the bans! That he has plenty of his own.' woman is already bound by a secret marr age to a living husband."

All is confusion in an instant, there is a murmur of amazement and suspicion throughout the church. The bride falls fainting upon the altar, and is ear-

ried to the vestry.

Noris Langley, the groom hastens to
the center of the church, from which spot the dissenting voice had seemed to emanate, but his search is fruitless, for no one has seen the person who uttered the protest. "Let whoever has dared to make this foul accusation against an innocent girl stand forth and have the le crammed down his false throat!" exalaims be. But his challenge meets with no response.

The swoon of the bride continues so alarmed when Langley appears; then the others retire and leave them alone. "Athol, my own, my darling! Speak to me-say that it is not true!

above her. "O Norris, what is it? What does it mean?"

"Do you not know? Oh, my own love, say that he lied!" he entreats. "Do you doubt me?" rising to her feet with stately coldness.

"No, no, my darling." he says, "only I long to hear you refute it-say there is not even a shadow of truth in what

'No. Mr. Langley, I shall not grati-fy you," answers Athol Gifford, haught-"It is clear to me that you have donbts, or you would require no ex-

planation."
"Oh, Athol! is it possible your

"Enough, sir!" she cries indignantly. Drawing a ring from her linger, she lays it on the table, turns away and bursts into a passion of weeping.

Noris is at her side in a moment, with his arm around her, saying: "Think no same evening, upon the arm of a gen-more of it my love. Let us return to the tleman, she looks like a rare and statealtar at once and have the ceremony finished.

"Never!" exclaims Athol. Disengaging berself from his encircling arms, she sweeps from the room, and entering her carriage, is driven rapidly away without exchanging a word with any

It is a year later. The August sun, full and golden, pours its dazzling brilover the promenaders who throng the beach.

"Athol Gifford is going on just the same as ever," observes a lady to a friend, who is sitting on the piazza of the hotel, enjoying the band and a little goss p at the same time. "Only look," she continues, as a handsome couple pass, close to view; near enough them to see the look of passionate adoration which the gentleman gives his companion. "Well, I am not surprised.

That girl is a thorough coquette!"
"By the way," remarks the second lady, "who was it that prevented her marriage with Mr. Langley? I was in Europe at the time, and only heard a rumor of the affair, which created quite a sensation. It was said that she was married already. Has it ever been as-certained whether it was true or false?"

"Never. One story affoat was that Noris Langley hired the man to prevent the marriage, being anxious to break with her at the last moment; and for my part. I believe that version. I can says: well imagine how galling it must have been to a proud, reserved man, such as Mr. Langley, to find the woman he expected to make his wife so insatiate in her thirst for admiration. She always manages to make herself so conspicu-ous, too. Just see how she is inveigling young Winston into proposing to her. Any one with half an eye can see that he is dead in love with her. I suppose she wishes to add him to her list of

Meanwhile Miss Gifford and Mr. Winston, lost to view in the throng, have passed beyond the regular promenade and reached a secluded spot behind the

Ah!" says Athol, "how charming it is here. So short a distance from that babbling crowd, and yet so still, so lovely! Do you not agree with me, Mr. Winston?"

He is gazing eagerly into her face, which seems to him lovely as an angel's. In vain he tries to stem the torrent of words which rush, trembling, to his lips, "Miss Gifford—Athol," he begins,

in a low intense tone.

"Let us go back," she says, hastily,
"It is too silent here; we cannot hear

"Oh—and but this moment you thought it so beautiful," he says, reproachfully. "Stay but a moment, I entreat; you must know what I am going to say."

beg you not to say it, for it will be use-"Oh, Athol," in a voice of suppress-ed anguish, "is there no hope?"

love I have to give has long been an-

In silence they retraced their steps to the promenade. Early the next

Could the friends of Athol G fford have seen the look of utter hopelessness which overspreads her face as she is alone in her room, and hear her murmur: "Noris, my love, my love, my own perverseness and the freak of some lunatic have parted us forever! O where are you now?" they would no longer be puzzled as to the cause of her refusing all offers for her hand. She bears herself proudly before the world; and few would hardly imagine that the haughty, fashionable and beautiful Miss Gifford is often a prey

to the deepest despair. The next day as Athol is dressing for a drive, the door of her room was thrown open and a young lady, whom she has known but a short time enters. "Oh, Miss G fford!" she exclaims, have just seen some of the arrivals; among them is the most elegant man I ever saw. He is as handsome as a prince, and all the girls are just wild over him; but the worst of it is they say he is going to marry a southern beauty, who is immensely wealthy. I am told she is here, but I have not seen her. She must be very facinating

At this name Athol becomes deadly pale, and with a low, suppressed cry, presses her hand upon her wildly throbing heart.

'Are you ill? What is the matter?' inquires M'ss Cleaver, who, ignorant of that episode in Athol's life which linked her name with Noris Langley's, wonders at her sudden emotion. Athol, with a violent effort, recovers

herself, feeling extremely annoyed to think that should Miss Cleaver hear the story she would suspect the reason of her becoming so agitated at the mention of Noris Langley's name. "It is nothing," says Athol, lightly,

but a slight pain, to which I am subject at times. What were you saying ject at times. about Mr. Langley, Alice?' "Oh, that he could not be attracked by her money, because I am told that

"Even supposing, such a among men could be actuated by so mean a motive, eh, Alice?"

Miss Cleaver laughs. "I will not intrude longer," she says, "for I see you are going out and I only wished to excite your curiosity. I expected you would overwhelm me with questions, but you do not seem to be in the least curious; only wait until you see him!' As the door closes after her Athol buries her face in her hands, while sobs shake he frame.

"So soon, so soon," she thinks, "he never could have loved me or he would not have been so easily repulsed! Only one short year and he is going to marry another.

At this moment there comes a knock long that her friends are becoming at the door, Athol springs upon the bed and throws a handkerchief over her face then calls "come in!" Her maid enters to say that the gentleman with whom Miss Gifford is going to drive, The beautiful blue eyes unclose to has been waiting some time, and has meet those of her lover bent anxiously sent to inquire if she is ready. The misery of the present moment has driven all other thoughts from her mind.

> "Tell him," she replies, "that I regret to say I shall be oblidged to keep my room for the remainder of the af-ternoon, for I have a violent headache." And the maid departs with her mes-

sage. For some time Athol remains in pa nful meditation. Suddenly, with an exclamation, she springs to her feet.

"Athol Gifford! I am ashamed of you! weeping and mouning like a love-sick school girl for a man who loves you not! This will never do." regarding the flushed tear-stained face in the mirror. "what if anyone were to expect that I love him hopelessly?" The thought was madness to her. "They shall not."

she adds pass onately.

As Athol enters the ball-room the ly bly; outwardly calm, but inwardly ag tated, hoping yet dreading to meet the eyes of Noris Langley. It is late when they come in, the rooms are already filled. They move slowly through the throng: jewels sparkle and bright eves smile recognition as they pass on. The band is playing a delicious waltz, and floating around in the arms of Noris Langley-yes, she cannot mistake that handsome head, that air a la prince which distinguishes him from all others -is the most beautiful woman Athol has ever seen. She is concious of a keen jealous pang at sight of the lovely stranger to whom Noris seems so de voted. She becomes so lost in her own thoughts that she scarcely realizes

"Miss Gifford, you look pale, the room is so close; shall we go out upon the balcony a few moments?" Roused to outer conciousness by her companion's words, Athol makes an effort to appear interested, and says, with a low, sweet laugh: "It seems a pity not to take advantoge of this delightful

waltz. Her escort eagerly places his arm around her and they glide off into the circle. The waltz over, they move towards one of the windows, Athol's eyes involuntarily seek the spot where Langley stands conversing with his partner. Becoming aware that her companion is gazing earnestly into her face she says: "Is she not a beatiful woman?"

"Yes, to those who admire that type," he replies, with a look which conveys the idea that the type he most admires is at his side. Her eyelids droop and a vivid flush suffuses her face although the man is totally un face, although the man is totally uninteresting to her. She feels excessively annoyed and raises her eyes just in time to meet those of Noris Langley bent full upon her as he passes, with the beautiful southerner on his arm. He bows distantly and then, as his companion speaks, he turns his head with a smile. A sharp pang of disappointment pierces her heart although she tells herself that it is just as she expected.

"Are they not a handsome couple?" "Are they not a handsome couple?"
she hears a lady say, meaning Noris
and his companion. "She is his ward,
soon to be his wife, so it is rumored,
and I should say rumor is right for
once. One would know to see them
together that they are in love."

"Yes, it is but too apparent," thinks
Athol, hitterly, glanging at Noris, who

"Yes, it is but too apparent," thinks
Athol, bitterly, glancing at Noris, who
is bending towards the fair southerner,
whose orbs are raised to his while her
lips part with a low, soft laugh.

The rest of the evening Athol is
strangely brilliant, drawing a crowd of
admirers about her with her witty
badinage, yet she overhears one lady

"How ill Miss Gifford is looking this

evening."

"Yes, positively haggard," is the reply. "I wonder if—" but their voices are lowered, though she catches the name of Langley as they glance at her.

Athol retires to her room, with a feel-

"None," she returns sadly, 'all the ing of utter helplessness. "What a serable failure I must have made of it," she thinks, "to have called forth such remarks. Have I so little control over myself that the evidence of a breaking heart is plainly legible in my face? Breaking? I thought it was broken on that terrible day! Shall I ever forget it. Now it seems I have it all to live over again. I must leave this place, I cannot bear it! I cannot see him with her day after day and maintain an outward calm! Why, even Alfred Warde suspected something, for he would persist in talking of Noris' lovely affianced, as he called her, with his gaze fixed upon my face. I fear he has not forgiven my rejection of him, though I thought he had recovered that

> see him again!" She goes to her father, who consents at once, as he always does to any wish of his only and idolized child. Athol returns to her room. She kneels down by the window which overlooks the long piazza, throwing her arms upon the window sill and burying her face in them she burst into an uncontrollable

> could almost hate her! O, Noris, say that you do not love her!" she ex-claims, mournfully. Suddenly her hands are taken in a warm clasp and her name breathed softly in the voice she loves. "Athol, my love, my darling, say that you love me still." a moment, with a thrill of unutterable joy, she allows her hands to rest in his, forgetting everything in the happiness of his presence, but at his last words,

> 'How dare you, sir! you, the promised husband of another! Your words are an insult! Go this instant! She is moving from the window when these words arrest her: "There is some mistake; stay, I implore you!"

> Athol involuntarily comes closer and leans out of the window. "Are you not engaged to marry your ward. Miss

agine so?" answers Noris, with a look of astonishment.

"Then report is false. Miss Sylvester has been betrothed since childhood to a young man whom she expects in a weeks from Europe to claim her, and her whole heart is his. O, Athol, but a moment since I came out to battle with my misery. I was pacing to and fro, when hearing voices and footsteps approaching, and wishing to avoid everyone, I came around on this side of the piazza and paused beneath this win-Words are all too feeble to portray the joy which filled my heart to overflowing when I heard my own name, as I then thought, breathed in your loved voice, in a tone of sorrow and regret. But your manner leads me to believe I was mistaken, that there is some other Noris. Speak, Athol! there

"I have always loved you," she murmurs softly, and their lips meet in a

long passionate kiss.

"My own love, my darling, my wife!" And the past is forgotten in the joy of the present.

the motive. At this time Alfred Warde is taken very ill, and thinks himself dying, sends for Noris Langley, and confesses that, feel ng very bitter toward Athol and himself, and being something of a ventriloquist, he conceived the idea of going to church and preventing the marriage. With what success has already been told. - Olin Ophir, in Arkansaw

The New Reporter. the new reporter. It is surprising what an amount of self-importance his first reportorial position gives a young man and how soon he gets over it after a few week's hard work. His first act after getting his position is to purchase a number of lead pencils, always including a blue one, though he was never known to be guilty of using it on his own copy. Then he purchases a long note-book with pink lines; has some eards printed and sallies forth, every pocket bristling with neatly sharpened pencils like quills upon the fretful porcupine. He never replenishes his stock of pencils after first batch are lost or worn out; any sort of an old stub is good enough for him after he gets well at work. He rarely buys a second note-book, but prefers to borrow copy paper whenever he can lay his hands upon it. — Journal-

The Conductor was Convinced.

Down between Summer and Franklin streets, an elderly woman, evidently from the rural regions, stood just beside the car track and vociferated her wish of riding on that car. The conductor's thoughts were evidently in the clouds, and would only return from their aerial fight at the next street crossing, yet, nothing daunted, she grasped the rail of the rear platform and ran along by the side of the car, when the following sharp dialogue en-

"Where do you want to go to, my good woman?" Why, in here, of course, you fool. I am't runnin' along here in the snow

for fun. I ain't so young an' active as The argument was irresistable in its logic, and he stopped the car in sheer self-defense. —Boston Record.

Mutually Unsatisfactory,

"Look here," said an Austin dude to a newspaper reporter, "you tell me a couple of good jokes. I want to get them off as original, you know, at a little social gathering to-night. I'll lend you five dollars if you do.'

"I am so blamed poor that if I am found with five dollars on my person.

I'll be suspected of having stolen them;
and you are so blamed stupid that if you get off a good joke, everybody will suspect you right off."—Texas Siftings.

Peckham (meeting an old friend): Why, Dingley, is this you? I haven't seen you for ten years. How are you,

Puck: The Queen's cup-tea.

Puck: All-absorbing-a sponge. Puck: Cold comfort-sleighing. Puck: A smart Alec-Colonel McClure. Puck: In the first place-the latest baby

Boston Transcript: A shell race—oysters. Cleveland Sun: A stay of proceedings—

Washington Post: In prohibition states liquor seems to be a drug.

Harvard Lampoon: Did Noah get his honey from the archives!

Lowell Citizen: Heesy does not do half the mischief that hearsay does.

Newman Independent: Motto of a wood-sawyer—I come, I saw, I corded. New Haven News: It's a wise child that New Haven News: Jumping at a conclu-ion—a dog trying to catch his own tail. Life: While the fashion of high hats is in vogue is the time to elevate the

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette: Fig-ires will not lie, but they are handy to lie Burlington Free Press: Fresh resolu-tions, like fresh eggs, are getting very

Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph: The language the telephone speaks is broken English. Washington Critic: Most of the base ball suits worn during the winter are cut

out by lawyers.

Texas Siftings: She was a very pert miss once, but marriage has tamed her and she is an expert. Rochester Democrat: The little toe is the smallest on the foot, but it always has

Boston Courier: In old times parents brought children up, but now the children bring the parents down. Boston Globe: All Europe is said to be armed to the teeth, which means that war will be by the tongue.

Lowell Citizen: A pew in Beecher's church sold for \$1,000. Did we hear some-body say that salvation was free!, Life: Truth lies at the bottom of a well, but if you want falsehood in any quantity you must go to the tombstones Philadelphia Times: Oh that a locomo New Haven News: It will be noticed that women who wear their hats in the theater are afflicted with some scalp dis-

Of all things which may result

The fellows who will make display then the occasions pass; Like Samson, many thousands slay With jawbone of the ass. Mr. Jacob Froeblich, a well known tail or of Cincinnati, O., after suffering for years with rheumatism, was cured in a short time by the use of St. Jacobs Oil.

The ladies-bless 'em-it beats all! When they are young and squallers.
Their hearts are set upon the doll—
When grown, upon the dollars.
—Tid-Bits.

Great men by their lives leave foot prints In the sands of time, we know; But their marks are slight compared to Foot prints in Chicago snow. —Merchant Traveler. Boston Herald: Sarah Bernhardt has reached Panama. She must feel at in that narrow isthmus. New Haven News: What is my opinion f misfortune! It is a man without an umbrella on a rainy day.

Philadelphia Herald: Although very fashionable as an article of dress, the bustle is really a back number. Mrs. C. Kellogg. Edgwood, Cal., says: Red Star Cough Cure is the best medicine she has ever used for colds for the child-

son, Mississippi.

Merchant Traveler: High and drv-a tall

SOUTHWARD. Hammond, Louisiana, and Jack-

locate South to best advantage." Every state has its peculiar attractions, but it is leap-frog. generally conceded that no locality in the

No lengthy advertisement is necessary
to bolster up Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. South possesses so many advantages as HAMMOND, LOUISIANA. Here over 40 Northern families have located within the past CREAMBALMCATARRH year. The climate cannot be excelled of the Balm in Water, clear and pure, only 52 miles north of New Orleans on the main line of the Illinois Central Railroad with direct the nose. market facilities to every important Northern market. Fruits and vegetables are grown with ease and great profit. Stock does well. A good school, beautiful church, public library, and is in every sense a Northern town. An Inter-State Dairymens' and Fruit Grower's Convention will be held at Jackson, Mississippi, February 16, 17 and 18. Northern and Southern lecturers and instructors of national reputation are upon the program. Mardi Gras Festival at New Orleans will take place Feb. 22. To accommodate all who desire to attend the Jackson Convention, visit Hammond and the New Orleans Mardi Gras the Illinois Central railroad will run a low rate excursion from all points on its Illinois and Iowa lines arrivng at Jackson at 4:10 p. m. Feb. 16. Tickets will be sold to New Orleans and return with stop over priviliges at Jackson and Hammond. Parties residing at points off the line of the Illinois Central should ask their local ticket agents for round trip tickets to New Orleans and return and be sure they are routed via. the Illinois Central in order to visit Jackson and Hammond, For excursion circulars, programs of Jackson convention and printed matter concerning Hammond, apply to the under

signed at Manchester, Iowa.

J. F. MERRY, Genl. West. Pass. Agt.

THE COMMINATION OF INGREDIENTS used in making BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES is such as to give the best possible effect with safety. They are the best remedy in use for Coughs, Colds, and Throat Diseases. Sold only in boxes, Price 25 cents.

Life: An electric experiment—repeating at the polls.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Inter mittent Fevers, the "FERRO-PROSPHORATE ELIXIR OF CALISATA," made by Coswell Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

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That tired languid feeling and dull head-che is very disagreeable. Take two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring, and you will find relief. They never fall to do good.

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Rochester Post-Express: A type of the

Biliousness, Dizziness, Nausea, Etc., Are relieved by Carter's Little Liven Puck: A board bill—the carpenter's statement.

people-tin-type.

"He who is false to present duty," says Henry Ward Beecher, "breaks a thread in the loom, and will find the flaw when he may have forgotten its cause." A case in point occurs to us. Mr. Wm. Ryder. of 57 Jefferson street, Buffalo, N. Y., recent-S7 Jefferson street, Buffulo, N. Y., recently told a reporter that, "I had a large abscess on each leg, that it kept continually discharging for twenty years, Nothing did me any good except Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery." It cured me." Here is a volume expressed in a few words Mr. Ryder's experience is entitled to our readers' careful consideration.—

The Sun.

Puck: When it rains hardest-when it

A Sudden Death

from heart disease is now quite common. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a certain remedy. Chronic irritation, palpitation, excessive or defective action of the heart, shortness of breath, and pain The tide of emigration has already turned southward, and thousands of peo-ple are asking the question, "Where can I liver, stomach, bowels, blood and skin.

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Kansas Citv, 717,860.

MRS. (PROF.) E. J. WOLF (Gettysburg, Pa., Wife of the Ed. of the Lutheran Quarterly) began to decline with Pulmonary Consumption. (Over 50 per cent. of all cases of Consum ton are caused by diseased kidneys.) Disparance of Living. After a thorough course of treatment with Warner's Safe Cure, she writes, "I am PERFECTLY WAY.

Bal.S.W.States,746,789 him after on ring for years for what he sures of was Malakia, discovered he was affleted with Sugan Dianeres and having obtained no rel ef whatever from his physicians, he began the use of Warner's Sare. Diabetes Cure, and he says: "My friends are astonished at my improvement."

SanFrancisco.I,242,946

for ten years from Graver, which attacked him eveny six months. He lost 45 pounds in three mouths, and his strength was skarly gone. After a thorough use of Warner's Save Didbetes Cure he reports, "I am as well as I even was, after using foreteen builder."

Canada, - 1,467,824. Bal. Pac. Coast, 732,316.

STOCK FARM.



ing to say."
"I fear I do," replies Athol, "and I

morning Mr. Winston returns to

blow to his vanity long ago. Yes, yes, I must go! I will ask papa to take me

away early in the morning; I will not

fit of weeping.
"She is so lovely! and he loves her; I

she snatches them away.

"Certainly not; how came you to im-

"It is so reported."

is agony in the thought!"

Athol has been a happy wife many years before she learns who prevented her marriage years before. It has often been a source of wonderment to her and Noris, and what could have been

I am often amused at the antics of

"I don't think it will work," replied the newspaper man, pensively. "Why not?"

Dingley: Ob. I'm just like I used to be. By the way, Peckham, how's your wife? You used to say you had the boss girl when you were single, Peckham (sadly): She's still boss.— Life.